Venturing: Outside Wuters

Nighttime. When the moon hangs above our heads and the stars shone dimly upon the silence of the skies. I was together with Zander, leaning against the building wall behind us. Staring out onto the empty streets out front.Nothing had really happened upon our town. Something that I like to see happen for the next few days. But upon the silence came a thought as I pondered about the whereabouts of Yang and her sudden disappearance from Vaster. From what we had known, she had disappeared a week ago starting with that party that we had infiltrated. The sight of her disappearance was worrying me to the point that my wings were suddenly dropped down. Tail hanging off against the wall, motionless. The other officers had already taken par of my sudden appearance. Though none of them talked about it.

A week from busting that party, we had received word about the two culprits whom makeshift the party. According to them, it was a shark and a pup. Different in height, weight and chest mass. Although we were quite certain that the pup would make its escape upon being recognized on the street. How we know this? It was inferred by the citizens of the Vaster who have reported such a pup running about upon the streets. Burning the roads on its wake. It was quite surprising to say the least. But ignoring it now, I kept my eye upon the streets. Pondering if that said pup would submerge with its parent which is the shark by the way. As my thoughts swirled around my head, I felt a nudge. I snuff and turned around. Glancing to Zander who met my eyes a bit; but the quietness kept his snout shut.

“What is it?” I prompted him, wanting him to speak about his action. The black dragon kept silent still; but suddenly rose his claw high. Pointing to whomever was behind me, I turned in response. Glancing forth to the horizon ahead and stared upon the extensive roads and sidewalks ahead. Reaching towards the intersection at the far side and crossed one another. I said nothing but turned back towards Zander, shaking my head as he frowned seconds after. Responding only to my wishes with the silence falling once more again above us. The minutes go by. Each minute waste upon the nighttime hours. I yawned and stretched my wings; my mind pondering on coffee right now. For as I turned towards the left, backtracking to where Zander had pointed to however. There I saw, two figures standing side by side against one another upon the corner of the sidewalk; closest towards the street. I nudged Zander, he blinked at me as I mirrored his previous movements. He stared and nodded; his eyes widened with surprise.

Yet as must as he wanted to grin or something else, he kept his snout shut remembering that this was our chance. Immediately after spotting our targets, I flew towards the rooftops. Landing with a heavy stump as the cracks erupted beneath me. I folded my wings and frowned; remembering hand that I should exercise more. Turning towards the left, I watched Zander advance himself forward through the sidewalks where the shadows obstructed anyone’s visions from seeing him and carefully make his way closer towards them. To when he had stopped, I had noticed that he was just about thirty minutes away from where I was. I smiled in acknowledgment before taking a step back. Reached over my head with an army, snatching that weapon that Zander uses in the previously. It was small and rectangular. Thin but a bit wide along the edges. It stood five feet upright if I were to stand it on my paw. I grasp it with my two claws and tightened it afterwards. Poised to draw a breath, I signaled Zander with a wing till I stop.

It had seem that the two have noticed somehow. For their eyes were staring directly my way. They saw the wing, pondering if it was a bat or something. Yet they shrugged responding and frustrated after taking a few guesses, heading right back to work afterwards. I breathed a sigh, closed my eyes before opening them and stared directly upon the two targets in mind. Recalling an earlier note when Zander was informing me how the device work, I drew up a breath through my nose and held it in. I stared at the two targets before me, ears stretched outright and straining in hopes of listening to them. But remembering how far away was I, I still fought against myself to remove my ears from shown. I take a glance towards Zander at least for a moment. Watching him in silence as he were to stare upon the two figures before him. It had seemed forever somehow.

Gradually I release my breath from my held mouth though it drew purple or blue somehow. As my face heated up from the strain that I had obtained just by holding my breath, I impatiently flapped my wings. Pondering when the black dragon would retreat back. My eyes shifted towards him and the two figures; mouth already straining from holding it in as more purple or blush coloring surfaced upon my cheeks. Thoughts already forming in my head, all of which were directly towards the black dragon. As I stared onto him last, I had noticed that he already fled from his spot. I released the breath immediately, directing it forth through the opening hole of the stick that was upon my claws. Something shot out; fast and direct. And like a bee or any other smaller insect, it bit into the scales of the beast. I got up very quickly, yet something shove me down. Hitting upon the surface of the rooftops below me. I growled very lightly to prevent those from listening to us. For as I rolled to my back, facing upward towards the bleak skies. I spotted Zander before me, he crouched. Yet a smile was plastered upon his face as he looked directly to me, I met his eyes.

“Did you get the information?” Zander nodded immediately, whispering back to me in response “Yeah. though sadly, it was not clear. They kept talking about ‘Water flowing freely’ and ‘six pointing star or something’” I blinked at him, tilted my head to one side and whisper back; “ ‘Water flowing freely’ is a pretty easy one however.” I say to him, “The six pointed star however…” I trailed afterwards. We remained silent at least for a while. Eyes staring up to the skies above, pondering in thought about the two crypto that were were given or even hinted at however. It was a long paused to say the least and as I exhaled and shook my head, I returned my gaze towards Zander speaking to him. “The two targets are already on the move. Presumingly we should to.” “Where?” “Directly towards one of six places where the other officers are at however.” “Guess this meant we-” “Split up?” I finished with him chuckling only lightly, shaking his head as he extends a claw. I grabbed it and hoisted myself up.

For upon seconds before the midnight hour, we spread our wings. Take to the bleak skies and rose above the winds. Zander had headed Southwest where Natty and Ziorui were located. I, on the other claw, headed Northeast where Kyro was hiding out however. As I flew through the peaceful night skies and listened to the ringing that buzzed in my ears, I closed my eyes and recalled the short information that Zander had given to me. Though I was a bit confused about the second term however, I had wondered if it had something to do with the five other places that they could hide out at? I shook my head, dismissing that thought aside as my wings flapped once to maintain the far greater height from the roads below me. For in seconds, I had reached the destination. Northeast of Vaster where I had noticed a red dragon lying against the rooftops. Wings spread out, tail hanging off the rooftop’s edge. A goofy smile splashed upon his face as I had wondered if thoughts were making his head preoccupied with the fantasy of Natty. Laughing it off, I landed adjacent to him. He was startled, but it was unknown which he was startled too however. Regardless, he started laughing too alongside.

As he got up from the cold breezing rooftops below him, he faced me and his wings flattened behind him. “Ling!” “Sup.” I exclaimed with a smile, a firm clawshake between us. “Got any word about the heist these hooligans are pulling?” “Just two.” I exclaimed to him and said the two phases. He blinked at least for a moment before cracking a smile, nodding acknowledging the two phases before following it up with, “Seems like Natty and the others were right. These two phases are easy to crack!” “I… What?” I exclaimed, vomited with words at how surprise I was with them. Yet this only made Kyro smiled a bit at me as he flapped his wings a bit before explaining onward, “Natty claimed that the six pointed star was the indeed location upon the six hideouts that we had discovered beforehand. All scattered around the place.” “But how do they know the exact location?” “We do not.” Kyro shook his head as his sudden expression changed so suddenly. “We can only speculate. Guess this hint does leave us with little.” “Little choices?” I questioned him, Kyro nodded his head.

“What we need to know is their exact line of locations that would tell us where they be going. We cannot go tailing after them, the pup is intelligent however.” Kyro informed me before smiling again as he poke against my flank whispering “Even Zander’s tracking device would not work on them either.” “So that plan fails then?” I questioned him, though the red dragon shook his head suddenly and spread his wings “Not at all! It was just a part of the plan however. Since of course, the culprit will put it into a trap or fake hideout that we would be leading into.” “So we just got to outsmart them then.” I trailed off as a nudge upon my side caused me to flinch and return into reality of things as I turned towards him. Kyro nodded his head and averted his eyes towards somewhere else. Along with the pause of silence that settled between us, I exhaled a breath and shook my head before asking him. “Now then, do you at least know or at least predict where they be?” Kyro shook his head immediately with a frown visible upon his snout. With an addition second of silence setting between us, he exhaled his breath and explained. “The two are unpredictable, at least only the pup we presumed. He ‘knows’ what would happened. It seems that he is in control of everything.” “Control of everything?” I asked, stopped for a second before questioning him again.

“Wait. Did you guys attempted to capture him again before this story started?” “We attempted to. In hopes that the next story would start instead of this. But that pup is slimy. He manage-” But I held a claw, a hardened glare stopped him as he gazed upon me in silence. Drew a breath, snuffed before raising the edges of his mouth then nodded his head, “Regardless, at least we know two things. The terms that the two uses for anyone that tried to eavesdrop upon them.” Kyro echoed my earlier saying as I acknowledged him with a smile nodding only faintly. For we turned our heads out towards the horizon, gazing down onto the stars that now twinkled upon our gazes. Upon the peace and tranquility was the only time that Kyro broke the silence as he turned towards me and asked, “So got a plan then? At least to figure out some things about our two culprits?” “There were some. But one thing seems to bother me somehow.” I say trailing afterwards as I hang my head. This causes Kyro’s ears to perk as he prompted me into asking. I relayed everything to him based upon the two terms that we had acquired. For upon the end, Kyro nodded his head and rose his head towards the black skies again.

“That is very… interesting. Something perhaps that Yang would not thought up however.” Kyro concluded and I turned to him with a tilted head. Questions formed upon my mind as I was tempted into asking him about my mate. Yet he kept silent about it; red roses upon his cheeks as he lowered his head and his wings stretched, wrapping around him in quickness. I blinked in surprise; but said nothing more than watching the red heat steaming from his body. Gazing away, I spoke towards Kyro while I spread my wings again. “Keep an eye towards the Northeast hideout. I am certain that they would arrive here soon.” “If your path is mirrored upon reality.” Kyro pointed out with a smirk behind his protest, I just smirked responding him before leaping from the rooftops. Heading Northwest where I hope to see Arislo, Ozkun and Maujur together discussing about something.

But during my trip westward, my thoughts formed up upon my mind. Wings lagging slightly behind which made me fall slightly from the normality attitude that dragons were suppose to be upon. I had wondered and doubt myself about the whereabouts of the culprits. Pondering if they had swayed away from the intended lines and headed elsewhere where we had not identified yet. Yet while my thoughts were preoccupied my mind, my walkie bursted. Startling me as I flinched again, my mind returning back towards the reality as I had found out that I was lowered in altitude. Blinking in surprise, I halted mid flight and leaned backward so I was upright. With wings flapping rapidly to keep myself airborne, I stretched my claw downward. Towards the waist where the walkie was upon. Snatching it from its spot, I rose it high towards my head and pressed the button. Speaking into the microphone questioning whomever had interrupted my own thoughts.

To my surprise, it was Zander. Some dragon that I had left behind who had started heading westward to informed the other officer dragons about the whereabouts of the culprits. I blinked a couple of times as I listened to what the black dragon was chatting about. He claimed the following numbers, wondering if it was a code or something : ‘3, 12, 12, 45, 78, 1011’ I removed the walkie from the near of my face. Silence was now written upon my face as I process the following numbers in my mind. Then raised my head towards the skies thinking about them in silence. Though it was short pause, I already heard Kyro’s voice speaking out from his walkie. “That is it!” a small quiet reentered upon the walkie’s conversation as my head tilted to the side, I questioned the red dragon after pressing the button again. “What is it?” “That is not a code, Zander!” Kyro informed Zander, “Those are directions relating to the positions of where these hideouts are!” “Okay… sure.” Ozkun responded, interrupting the conversation shortly as Kyro barked back, “Yes, I am sure of it!” “If you are, Kyro.” I started with hesitation in my voice as I was clearly unconvinced about what Kyro was concluding at. “Then we will go with it then. WHere to?”

“Look for the numbers of what Zander had listed; the recall the clock. These numbers are in what direction of the hands. That is our answer.” “Yet that does not explain where the culprits would hideout upon.” Started Majurur with agreements in the background. “It does not matter where the culprits would hideout next! Just head into those buildings, we got what we need afterwards!” Then the walkie fell dead. I remained staring at the walkie. A mix of confusion worry and frustration appeared upon my snout as I pondered about Kyro and his ridiculous decisions about the code that Zander had gave to us. ‘But then again, I did doubt my own however.’ I thought, recalling the recent time. My head shook; I gave a worry look and then rose my head away from the walkie. Releasing my claw from the walkie, it returned to its rightful spot as I backtracked Northeast where Kyro was however.

For upon landing onto the rooftops, I looked a round for Kyro. I had realized that he was not there anymore. Gone from his spot he was which had worried me deeply. Though I had decided to go look for him, I had pondered if others were already doubting his reasoning. My wings were spread again, I hopped from the rooftops and gave off a flap. Hovering myself in midair, I hang my head and glance at the ground. Searching for Kyro wherever he is. The place below me was like a maze. Buildings form the walls, the roads make the path towards victory or a deadend. My mind returned to what Kyro had said; though it had rejected his reasoning, I tried to ignore my thoughts and kept looking for him anyway. Well halfway through the night whereas the sun was peaking from the horizon, I gave off a yawn. I felt my wings heavy suddenly and I gradually landed upon a rooftop nearby. Folding my wings, I scanned around the area that I was in. FInding nothing that was related towards the number ‘12’. Just building numbers that were far higher or far lower than the number we had needed. Additionally, I had thought about talking into the walkie hoping to get insights from other officers.

But my head was shook; my eyes closed as another yawn crept from my throat. Loud that it shook the building underneath me which perhaps daunted some awake however. As I struggle against the sleepless wearing over me, a loud shout caught my attention and I turned towards the source of the sound. Spotting Kyro, I waved towards him. He responded with a wave too before landing adjacently upon the rooftops that I was upon. Another yawn came as I spoke to him, “Have you found what you were looking for however?” “The number 12, Ling?” Kyro questioned me, I nodded my head. A pause of silence came before he answered back with a shake of his head. “Dang. Guess that was shot out the window then.” I reported without hesitation as Kyro frowned but nodded his head also. Another pause of silence between us as our attention was drawn towards the rising sunlight which its ray shines upon the buildings, roads and sidewalks that it was laid upon.

Upon the next morning, I found myself laying onto my side. Wings folded and tail already gradually wagging about. Kyro sat and dangled his legs, giving off an exhale of a sigh before shaking his head with worry as he spoke towards me. Yet I shook my head, my hardening gaze stopped his words. He was silence at least for a bit because the walkie came alive again. However, a mixture of words came from multiple dragons at once. Confirming what Kyro had said however. The two of us turned to one another in interest; yet we were surprise to see them able to find what they were looking for however. With me pressing upon the button and calling out towards the other officers; setting up an immediate meeting back at quarters. I tapped Kyro on the shoulder, he turned his head towards me. I waved towards him, he nodded. A crack of smile came from his lips as his wings were spread. So did mine. We fled from the Northeast of Vaster, heading Southwest down towards the quarters that I had requested.

We gathered upon the front of the quarters. Zander, Natty, Abavina, Zanunk, Ozkun, Maujur, Takaki were all gathered. Eyes upon one another until me and Kyro had landed. For upon which came the silence between us. Natty however was the first to speak as she waved and spoke to us; Kyro in response walked towards her. Wrapping themselves up upon one another. Ozkun, Maujur and Takaki rolled their eyes in silence as I released a cough in direction towards the pair. Kyro and Natty separated as I spoke towards them with arms held behind me. “What have you all found?” and the talks mixed up with one another again as I growled at them, shutting or silencing them all. “One at the time…” I say, then nudged my head towards Zander, “You first.”

“We found the number in the direction of Southwest from the stations. ‘45’ it meant the two numbers that the hand was between on a clock. Inside of the building 45, I found a switch. Pressing upon it did nothing however.”

Natty went next; explaining similarity towards Zander. Afterwards came Abavina, Zanunk, Ozkun, Maujur and Takaki. I nodded my head, my eyes closed before opening them again and looked at everyone once more. “Seems like everyone speaks similarity of one another.” I answered towards them, “ ‘45’, ‘1011’ , ‘12’, ‘12’, and ‘78’.” I turned towards Kyro, “There is no such thing as a six pointed star apparently. There is only five, these numbers prove it however.” “So if that were the thing then…” Kyro trailed and snapped his claws a bit, “ 12” I nodded my head, “Each of the building numbers had a switch inside of them. Yet none of them does anything.” “Should we go and look for 12?” Zander questioned me which I shook my head, smiling a bit “No. We should rest up. Ziorui, Kivyu, Arislo and Naiera are looking into it from the Northeast direction.” I turned towards the red dragon, “You should to however.” Kyro nodded in agreement as we all headed through the doors of the quarters, calling it a day for now.